

QUESTIONS OF HAWAII

Will the Japanese ten years hence control political destinies of any State or Territory over which flies the starry banner of the United States?

Over across the waters of the blue Pacific, under the sunny skies of the youngest Territory of the United States, in a land of perpetual sunshine and perennial loveliness, the above question takes precedence of all others, for upon the answer that shall be given to it depends the permanence or destruction in the "Paradise of the Pacific" of American and Christian civilization.

And it is a serious and thought-provoking problem. For years the large immigration of Japanese to Hawaii has been a source of apprehension to the citizens of the Territory, who care more for the supremacy of American principles and American ideals than for the prosperity of a few sugar planters, and the time is fast approaching when a serious crisis will have to be faced.

In his last report to the President Governor George R. Carter, giving echo to the plaintive wail of the sugar planters, asserts that upon Asiatic labor depends the future prosperity of the Territory. On the other hand, both the Labor Trades Council and the Merchants' Association of Honolulu have gone on record against the further importation of Asiatic laboring men into the Territory of Hawaii.

Thus is the issue joined by the representatives of the two great classes of citizens of the Territory. Undoubtedly much may be said in support of each side to the controversy. On thing is certain, however: For all practical purposes the Territory of Hawaii is a Japanese territory. Any visitor to the islands will soon become convinced of the truth of this assertion. The little brown men of "Dai Nippon" number 70,000 souls, scattered throughout the entire Territory with representatives in every hamlet and village of the group. Their appearance in any town, as a general rule, has been followed within a short period by the departure to other shores of the Americans whose labor was undersold and standard of living undermined by the newcomers.

Up to a comparatively short time the manual and skilled labor of the islands was in the hands of the Hawaiians, Portuguese and Americans. As stevedores, fishermen, taro-growers and hack drivers the natives of the soil were earning the wherewithal necessary for a good and substantial living. Today the Hawaiians are prominent along the wharves, in the fishing boats, upon the taro fields, or the driver's seat only by their absence. The little brown men have taken their places everywhere at a much lower wage.

Twenty years ago several thousand Portuguese were brought over from Madeira and the Cape Verde Islands to work upon the sugar plantations under contract. A hard working, frugal, industrious people, they promptly set to work and while transforming the appearance and increasing the production of the plantations by the faithful and conscientious performance of their duties, they provided little by little the means necessary to purchase homes for themselves and their families. Believing in the sanctity of the marriage vows and having no sympathy with the new heresy commonly known as race suicide, they raised large families and presented to their adopted country a generation of young men and women imbued with American sentiments, American principles and American aspirations.

This generation, in presence of the appalling death rate of the Hawaiians and the rapid increase of Japanese, was the hope of the Territory. These young Portuguese—or, rather, Americans—however, educated in the public schools of the Territory, were no longer useful for the sugar planters. They knew too much. They had the temerity to insist that \$30 per month for their labor in the cane fields under a burning tropical sun, was necessary to properly support and educate their families. The plantation managers, naturally enough, would hear none of this, for hundreds of Japanese were at their disposition at the magnificent wage of \$14 per month, board not included.

The Portuguese left the plantations, drifted to the towns and cities of the Territory and engaged in business for themselves. They soon demonstrated their sterling qualities and became an important factor in the development and prosperity of Hawaii. Some became lawyers, some members of the Legislature, others journalists, one a priest, and one a Justice of the Territorial Supreme Court. Splendid material for American citizenship they were, these sober, intelligent and thrifty Portuguese.

Unfortunately, however, their old rivals of the plantations followed them to the cities and life became too strenuous. On all sides it is admitted that they are leaving the islands, and it is certainly a notorious fact, susceptible of proof, that the Portuguese are departing in large numbers by every steamer bound for Mexico, Canada and the United States, where they hope to find a civilization yet free from Asiatic views and still paying living wages to white men willing to do a white man's work.

Since annexation a large number of Americans have gone to Hawaii, looking for opportunities to better themselves and at the same time add their contribution to the development of the Territory along "traditional American lines." Where are these Americans today? Not in Hawaii—that's certain. Like the Hawaiians and the Portuguese, they have been compelled to retire before the onslaught of the Japanese, and have left the latter in full possession of one of the fairest lands under the canopy of heaven.

Dry goods stores, carpenter shops, barber shops, restaurants are in the hands of the Japanese. They came to Hawaii nominally to work on the sugar plantations, but their restlessness and unbounded ambition propel them within

a short time toward Hilo, Honolulu or San Francisco. They are the hack drivers, bricklayers, masons, carpenters, plumbers, electricians, restaurateurs, etc., of the two former cities. They build the houses that should be built by American workmen, they perform the domestic labor which should be performed by American servants, they man the island vessels which should be manned by American seamen, and, finally, they are building a civilization in an American territory which, if something is not done to check it, will supersede and ultimately take the place of the existing American civilization.

Ten years hence the Japanese will be in full control of the political destinies of the Territory of Hawaii. How so? Through the voting privileges guaranteed by the Constitution to all American citizens. The number of Japanese born in Hawaii is considerable. Those who were citizens of the Republic of Hawaii became when the organic act took effect citizens of the United States. And of course all those born since annexation are in full enjoyment of all the rights and privileges pertaining to American citizenship.

In 1897 there were 24,407 Japanese in the Territory of Hawaii. In three years, that is, by 1900, they had increased to 61,115, while the Chinese numbered 25,762 and the Hawaiians of all shades and colors 54,141.

Today there are, in round numbers, in the Territory of Hawaii 70,000 Japanese, 28,000 Chinese and 30,000 Hawaiians. To uphold American civilization and ideals in the presence of these 100,000 Asiatics there are 12,740 white people, including English, German, French and all other Europeans.

Significant of what the future may bring forth in Hawaii, a glance at the following statistics compiled by the Merchants' Association and based on school enrollment will prove interesting: In the last four years, or to be more exact, in 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904, the number of Japanese children in the schools of the Territory has increased 116 per cent., the Chinese children 28 per cent., the Portuguese children 14 per cent., and the American and British, German and other European children only 12 per cent.

In 1900, according to the official census, there were 960 native born Asiatics in Hawaii, all of whom, within a few years, will have a voice in the elections and political power that it will be impossible to ignore.

No fault could be found with this, of course, if it were possible to Americanize the Japanese in the same way the Irish, German and others are Americanized. But it is impossible. The Japanese are willing to acquire all the learning that the Occident can impart, but they refuse stubbornly to be assimilated in the body politic, with the result that it has become notorious among well informed people that the islands are being Orientalized instead of Americanized. American missionaries of every sect and denomination have made earnest and expensive efforts to "convert" the Japanese to Christian and Caucasian ways of thinking, but in vain.

"Yes," say the Japanese, "we are very willing to go humbly to your honorable churches and even become members of your honorable congregations, because thereby we obtain a free education in your schools. But accept your religion and civilization? Never. Ours is older and better, and there is no reason why you should not embrace it."

This may seem fanciful, but the equivalent was printed in very good English in the editorial page of a recent issue of the Hawaii Shimpu.

The problem under discussion, in the opinion of the writer, resolves itself to this: Are the sugar planters of Hawaii in favor of the cause of white supremacy in the Paradise of the Pacific? Of course their plantations must be run and run at a profit if the Territory is to continue progressing and prosperous. But are 100,000 Asiatics necessary to do this?

Under date of November 2, 1904, the Merchants' Association of Honolulu, in the course of a bitter arraignment of the indifference of the planters to the cause of white immigration, said:

"There have been introduced here twice as many Asiatic laborers as have been necessary for the working of the plantations." They also asserted "that this has resulted in competition disastrous to all but immediate sugar interests, and that, consequently, the surplus labor, which numbers in the neighborhood of 50,000, is engaged in professional, mechanical and mercantile pursuits."

The questions involved are thus seen to embrace the broad one "as to who shall populate and control these islands in the future."

It may be safely assumed that the planters, who, after all, are Americans, should like, as much as any one else, to see the white race supreme in Hawaii. But at the same time they can not lose sight of the fact that they must have Asiatic labor successfully to operate the plantations. Naturally, under existing laws, they can not compel their laborers to remain on the plantations one moment longer than they wish.

Right here lies the solution of the problem, how to keep the Japanese population, especially the Japanese, upon the plantations and discourage them from invading the towns and cities of the Territory in search of professional, mercantile and mechanical opportunities to the detriment of American citizens and American civilization.

The yellow peril may be a myth, a delusion, and a snare, but the Japanese problem in the Territory of Hawaii is a serious one, and the danger is imminent and real.

What shall be done to solve the one and avert the other?

A RESIDENT OF HONOLULU.

A RELIABLE REMEDY.

The only remedy which can always be depended upon in the most severe cases of pain in the stomach, cramp colic or diarrhoea is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Most dealers know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by All Dealers and Druggists. Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., Agents for Hawaii.

INTERIOR OF MOORE'S PLACE SEEN AND MAPPED

(From Saturday's Advertiser.)

What the regular police have professed themselves unable to do was done yesterday by an Advertiser reporter in his other capacity of special policeman. That is to say the reporter gained entrance to Moore's chief gambling place, went entirely through it and made a map of the upper floor, getting indisputable evidence of the unlawful uses to which the place is put. Following is the reporter's modest story of the achievement.

Charley Moore's gambling establishment on King street, which was photographed from the outside a few weeks ago by an Advertiser artist, showing the grated windows, is a perfect citadel of strength against forcible entrance, when viewed from the inside. The interior is a mass of bolts, heavy timbers against doors and windows, and ingeniously placed trap doors.

Judge Whitney, of the police court, in dismissing the action against Moore, Apollana and Hirano, said he believed that Moore was guilty of conducting a gambling resort at the King street place, and an investigation of the interior shows conclusively that Judge Whitney was correct.

There is much in the paraphernalia in the third story of the place to convince even the most innocent visitor that gambling has been conducted there. A crap table of an old design rests in one corner, and there is no mistaking it. The green cloth is worn in places where the crap-players' knuckles scrape along it as they roll the bones. In other places it shows accumulations of grease and dirt, where soiled knuckles have left their mark. And there are tables with green cloth covering which were used for card playing generally.

The resort was visited yesterday by an Advertiser reporter in his other capacity as a special policeman. There was one Japanese on the second story veranda and he quickly left as the reporter passed through the first heavily-barred door. Entrance was finally gained to the now famous, but somewhat mysterious, third story. On the way up the reporter observed a large number of peepholes. These showed that those inside the gambling fortress could readily see anyone who approached the stairway from the alley, and even while he would be mounting the stairs after passing the first and second guarded doors, he could be scrutinized by persons on the upper veranda.

Each door is guarded by a bar or wood swinging on pivots and falling into sockets, and a patent lock in addition.

The interior of the main gaming room is a gloomy affair, although it has been lighted by electricity. Each window is grated and board shutters with wooden bars swinging on pivots further protect them. Behind the crap table a window has been boarded up and extra heavy planks nailed across it. In one corner of the room are several tables with Chinese stools piled up on them. In one corner is a safe with a padlock attached.

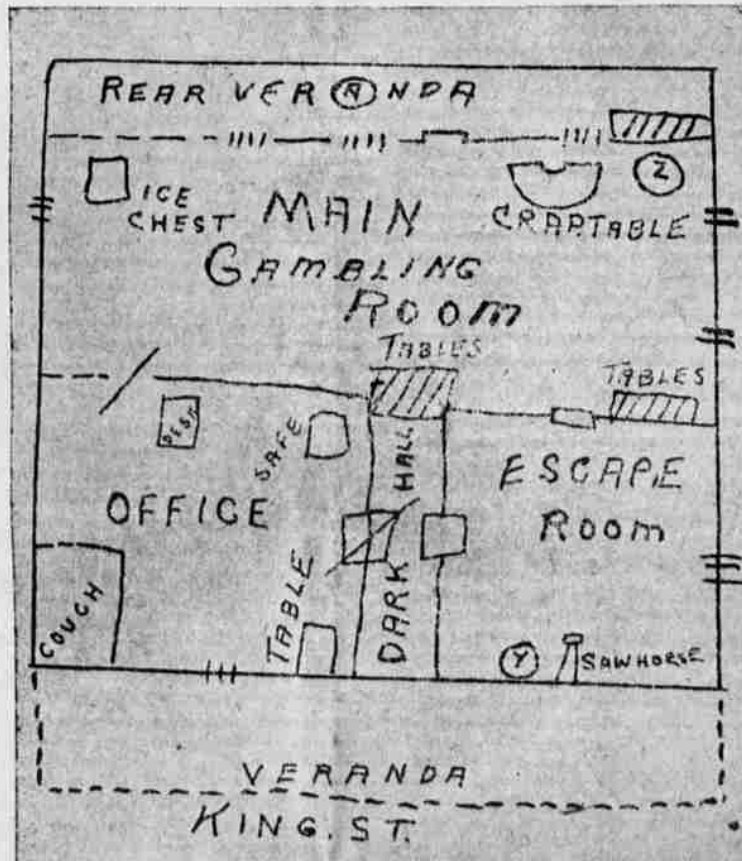
An adjoining room, which might be called an office, contained a desk, small safe, deal table and a couch evidently used as a sleeping place, as a Japanese pillow was in position.

A door opens on the Waikiki side into a dark hall less than four feet wide. Opposite is another door. In case of officers entering the main gambling hall, gamblers find refuge in the "Escape Room." The door is closed, and they are apart from all others. If compelled to leave the building, by pulling a cord in the "Escape Room" the door swings open into the hall, and a trap door half way between the two rooms is lifted up. Beneath this the reporter found another trap door which slid back. The top of a ladder was revealed. Descending the ladder the reporter found himself in a dark hole. By groping around he came upon a door and on opening it he let himself out on the front veranda. From this place the gamblers could escape to the store below and thence to the street.

Every door has its cords attached to locks and leading off into distant places, where the ends can be operated easily.

A scrap of paper found in the middle of the main gambling room shows that money snags accounts were figured up in the resort. The paper had the following figures:

	Oct. 3, '05.
In gold	\$205.00
" Note	30.00
" Silver	50.00
	\$285.00



The above sketch represents the interior of the third story of the building on King street, where Charley Moore conducted a gambling establishment until recently. Entrance is gained by rear stairs. On the second landing a heavily barred door was always guarded by an employee. When one had the proper password, the bars were shot back and the visitor passed into a small enclosure. Another barred door opened upon the staircase leading to the upper veranda. A third heavily barred door opened upon the veranda. Such a door opened into the main gambling room. This contained three grated windows. A crap table of an old design was in the mauka-Waiki corner. In the makai-Waiki corner was a card table, and others were scattered about the room. An ice-chest was in the mauka-Ewa corner. The windows were also guarded by wooden shutters. A door led to what may be called an office, which contains a desk and safe, a couch covered with matting and evidently used by Japanese for sleeping purposes, and a deal table. A door led to a dark hall and another door opened from that into a larger room. The door leading from this room to the veranda was boarded up and a saw-horse rested against it, a block of wood holding the saw-horse in place on the floor. The square shown between the "escape room" and the "dark hall" marks a trap door. This, lifted up, reveals a second trap, which slides back. This reveals a ladder which descends to a dark hall beneath. Groping about there one finds a door which readily opens out upon the second story veranda on the King street side. Everything is heavily guarded to prevent police or other raids. Every window and door is guarded by heavy planks.

QUIETNESS DISTURBED

There must have been something disquieting in the air on Saturday night and early yesterday morning, for the peace was riotously disturbed on several different and distinct occasions.

About 1:15 a. m. yesterday loud and unseemly howlings were reported from the Kalia district, said manifestations of great joy or untoward grief occurring at the corner of King and Beckley streets.

Thither the police patrol wagon wended its rumbling way and the officers rounded up as nice a little bunch of bruised and blatant jags as has decorated the receiving parlor of the station for many a day.

It appears that the bug-juice gave out and a native armed with money was sent in quest of a fresh supply. He came not and after much waiting a second emissary after booze was deputed to take the track of the first envoy.

Neither came he back, and finally half a dozen of the waiting roysterers organized a search party and came upon the loved and lost ones regaling themselves with the contents of a big squareface 'neath the shade of a sheltering palm.

Fistic remonstrance ensued and the result was that H. Federhen, Kanohale, Hakalau (alias "The Biter") and one David Paia were escorted in state to the bourn from whence no jagged one returns until he be properly or sufficiently sober.

Along about the witching hour of 2 a. m. large and continued screaming arose from the aristocratic tenement house which ornaments the corner of Vineyard and Miller streets, just opposite the Queen's Hospital.

Once again the police chariot tore up the curbing in order to beat itself to the scene of the hog-killing and arrived only to find that there was no pig-sticking going on at all, only Annie Claudine and John Hackett celebrating the first birthday of Annie's uncle's stepdaughter's baby.

In vain the twain explained that 'twas but a family gathering marked by the best of goodfellowship. The police persisted in putting a different construction on the cause of the uproar and poor Annie and her companion were soon where the beery are at rest.

Hackett managed to gain release on a \$10 bail deposit a little later, but Miss Claudine was languishing in durance ville when the paper went to press.

Annie Claudine has of late managed to evade the public gaze, her erstwhile meteoric movements having for some time past been shrouded in a cloud of obscurity similar to that which has recently enwrapped James Todhunter Sloan and Young Corbett.

Poor, old, blind Kaalanawai, better known as plain "Paul," who blows the steamboat whistles on a bamboo pipe at the various city crossings, was arrested at noon yesterday on Port street. Paul wasn't doing anything particular out of the way, but his arrest splendidly demonstrated the vigilance of the police.

MAKEE SUGAR CO. LOSES TAX CASE

W. S. Fleming, Deputy Attorney-General, stenographer A. A. Deas of the same department, and C. T. Wilder, Deputy Tax Assessor for Oahu, returned from Kauai yesterday in the steamer W. G. Hall. Mr. Fleming represented the territory in the proceedings against the Makee Sugar Company, which appealed from the tax assessor's rulings on its income tax returns.

The sugar company appealed from the assessor by declaring that their net income had been such as the assessor claimed, but alleged their right to take out \$120,000 expenses to be incurred during the next six months.

The tax board decided that, under the income tax law, future expenses or profits could not be considered. It referred only to the record of the transactions of the past year.

The result was that the territory won the case, and the Territory is saved \$2,000, the amount in dispute.

Mr. Wilder went to Kauai as an expert, and he examined the books and returns.

TAFT PARTY LADIES LOST SOME JEWELS

While the troopship Logan was conveying the members of the Taft party about the Philippines, it was reported that some ladies of the party were relieved of their jewels, valued at approximately from \$500 to \$7000. The gems were missed one evening during dinner time, and have not yet been recovered. It is said a clue to the identity of the robbers was gained by the sleuths of Manila.

Judge De Bolt gave judgment in favor of W. G. Irwin against High Sheriff Henry for replevin of property sold under execution, excepting the first item of one two-seated surrey. The judgment is that Irwin is entitled to recover one phaeton, one double surrey and one buggy sold under execution levied on the property of James Carty, the articles having been included in a mortgage to Irwin made February 20, 1902.

Bombay-Bremen Fire Insurance Co.

The undersigned having been appointed agents of the above company are prepared to insure risks against fire on Stone and Brick Buildings and on Merchandise stored therein on the most favorable terms. For particulars apply at the office of
F. A. SCHAEFER & CO., Agts.

North German Marine Insur'ce Co. OF BERLIN. Fortuna General Insurance Co. OF BERLIN.

The above Insurance Companies have established a general agency here, and the undersigned, general agents, are authorized to take risks against the dangers of the sea at the most reasonable rates and on the most favorable terms.
F. A. SCHAEFER & CO., General Agents.

General Insurance Co. for Sea River and Land Transport of Dresden.

Having established an agency at Honolulu and the Hawaiian Islands, the undersigned general agents are authorized to take risks against the dangers of the sea at the most reasonable rates and on the most favorable terms.
F. A. SCHAEFER & CO., Agents for the Hawaiian Islands.

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The Overland Route.
It was the Route in '49!
It is the Route today, and
Will be for all time to come.

THE OLD WAY.



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"THE OVERLAND LIMITED."
ELECTRIC LIGHTED
RUNNING EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR
Only Two Nights between Missouri and San Francisco
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Bank of Hawaii LIMITED.

Incorporated Under the Laws of the Territory of Hawaii.
PAID-UP CAPITAL.....\$600,000.00
SURPLUS.....200,000.00
UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....102,617.80

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RODDAM IS ABANDONED.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—Lloyds have received a telegram from the Captain of the British steamer Roddam, which escaped badly damaged from St. Pierre, Island of Martinique, at the time St. Pierre was destroyed by the outbreak of Mount Pelee, in May, 1902, announcing that the vessel is ashore and abandoned in the Yenesel river, East Siberia.

The Roddam was at anchor off St. Pierre with eighteen or twenty other vessels when the outbreak of Mount Pelee occurred. She was almost overwhelmed by burning lava, and seventeen of her crew were killed.

PROWLER IN WAILAE.

On Saturday night the house of J. M. Vivas, on the Palolo side of the Wailae road, was entered by a sneak thief, who got away with a gold ring and a lot of clothing. The same night an intruder opened the front door of a house on the Kaimuki side, but on hearing members of the household asking who was there retreated. An electric light was burning above the door outside at the time, it being a little while before the last car from town passed up.

The railway material of the defunct Kohala-Hilo Railroad Co., which Jas. F. Morgan sold in San Francisco, is to be used in building the scenic railway into Yosemite Valley Park.